



# Eternalia.



drama

fantasy

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## Chapter 1 by Skeld

Far above the world, there stands The Castle. It was named Eternalia long ago.. In the center of the castle, there is the Room Of Fate. In that room of fate stand Love and Hate at the opposite ends of the room. In the middle, high atop a throne sits Death. He is the Judge. Descending from the top of the room, heading directly towards Love and Hate are the Swords Of Destiny. Love and Hate are in a cosmic battle over who controls the Earth (or, as it is commonly known, Life). This is the last straw. The last judgement. After this story has ended, it is decided who is to be destroyed by the Swords. Love or Hate. This battle has been fought long and hard. Now 5 billion years after Old Time created Everything, this is the Final Judgement.

This story begins with a man named Aldrax. He is a politician who aims to control the world. This is also a story of his son, Emrath. He is the object of desire for both Love and Hate. He is the chosen one. Either he will destroy his father's cruel reign or he joins it. Love and Hate will make their moves.

This story decides whether Life will be an Utopia or Dystopia. Although Old Time knows the conclusion, Time does not interfere. For even Time cannot change Fate.

Chapter 1 by Skeld

On one of the military campaigns, Emrath found himself in a dire situation. His army was trapped by enemies and suffered severe losses. Although the numbers did not matter much to Emrath, the morale and discipline of his army were crucial. He had to find a way out of this predicament quickly. He remembered the old saying: "In times of crisis, leadership is what matters most." He took a deep breath and decided to lead his army out of the trap. He knew it was a risky move, but he had no choice. He had to trust his instincts and his army's loyalty. He gave a signal, and they moved forward. The enemy was caught off guard, and Emrath's army emerged victorious. The morale was restored, and the army was ready for the next battle. Emrath knew that this was just the beginning of his journey. He had to keep fighting, keep leading, and keep believing in his vision. He would not let his army down. He would not let his people down. He would not let his destiny down.

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It was then for the first time when Emrath decided to borrow the power of the great wizard Berthold. Berthold was neither on Aldrax's side or his enemies. He was a mysterious entity being told to be living for centuries and controlling the current of the events on earth.

When Emrath summoned the messenger of Berthold, their meeting was disrupted by light so intense that even Emrath had to cover his eyes. It was emanating from the weapon that an angel was holding. The angel stretched her arms offering the Sword of Destiny - Love itself. This was an all-out move by Love. Desperate at the same time, because now in either case - if Emrath would accept the Love's Swords of Destiny, Berthold's wrath would turn against them along with other enemies, or even worse, if Emrath declined it. In the latter scenario Hate would take advantage of the situation and would prevail Love by taking Emrath and Berthold to his side.

100 years later...

The Life is dying. Suffering, pain and cries everywhere. All caused by the endless wars between the Great Empire of Aldrax and his enemies. Emrath has gone missing few month ago when the Sword of Destiny - Hate was defeated in his hands. But who was it that could end the century-long war? The person who triumphed over the greatest armies on the Earth - Emrath and Berthold and their supporters.

One thing is sure, this person had the other Sword of Destiny - Love.

**Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8** (1 draft)

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